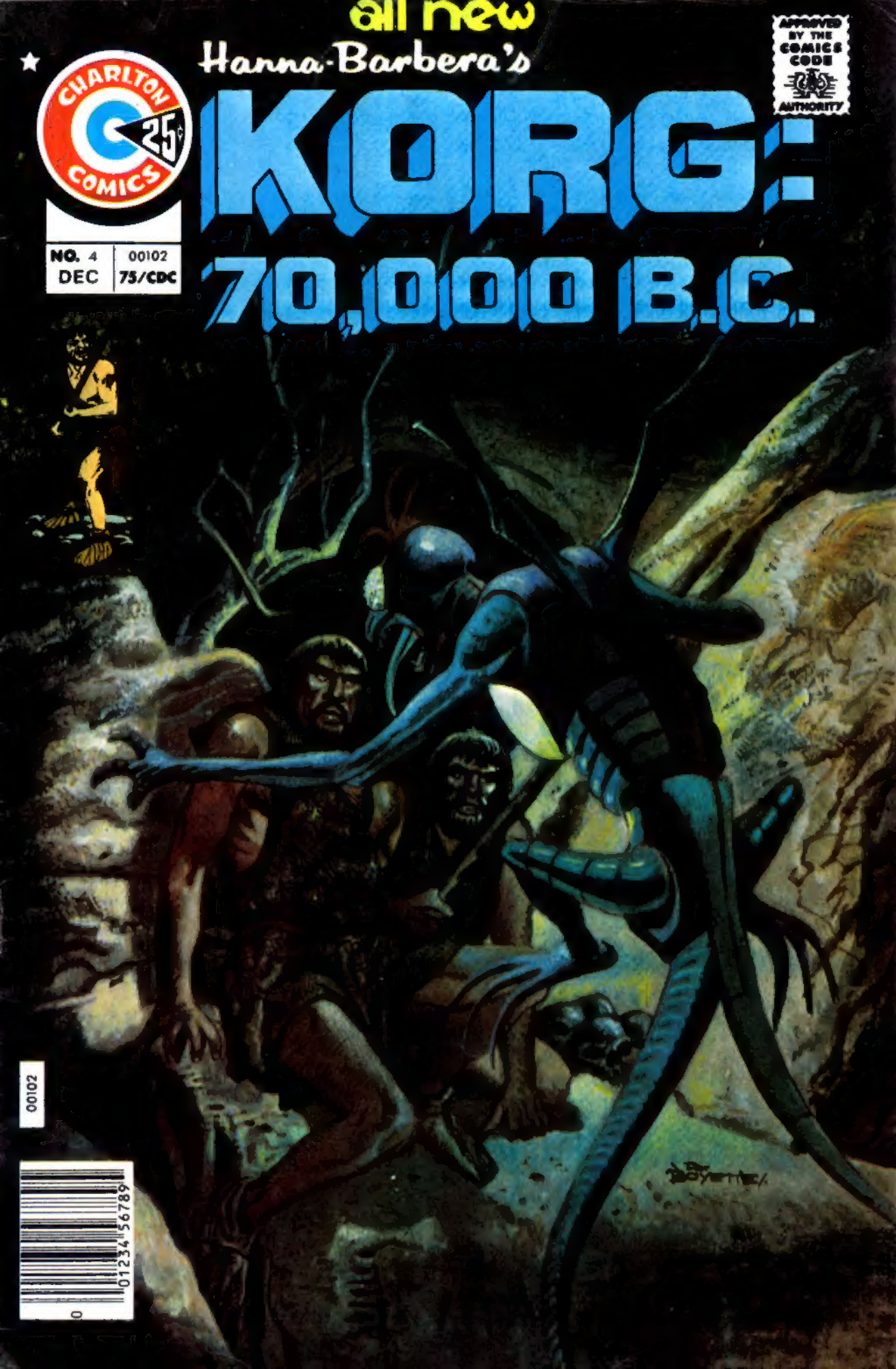
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Hanna-Barbera's
KORG:
70,000 B.C.
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A BROAD MANTLE OF ICE HAD TURNED THE NORTH OF EUROPE INTO A FROZEN WASTE! MAN AND BEAST WERE MADE TO FLEE BEFORE THIS VIOLENT ONSLAUGHT OF NATURE'S FANGY!
MANY DID NOT SURVIVE..THEY WERE DOOMED TO PERISH UNDER A GIANT WALL OF ICE!
KORG WAS ONE WHO WATCHED AS THREE OF HIS CHILDREN WERE SWALLOWED BY AN AVALANCHE!
PERSONAL TRAGEDY THUS WAS A CONSTANT COMPANION TO ALL WHO FACED THE PARALYZING TERROR OF THE ICE AGE!
D-7592
1

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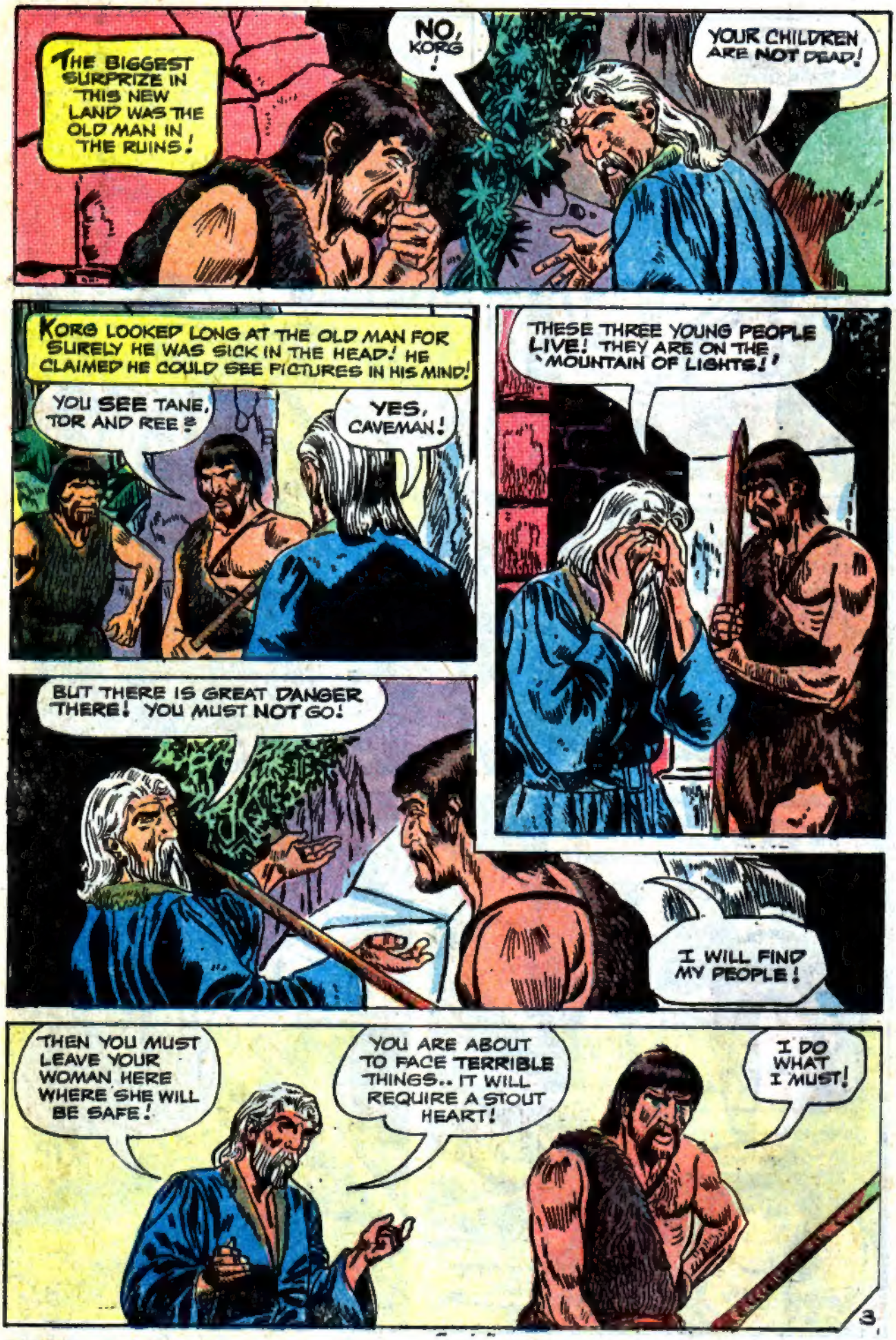
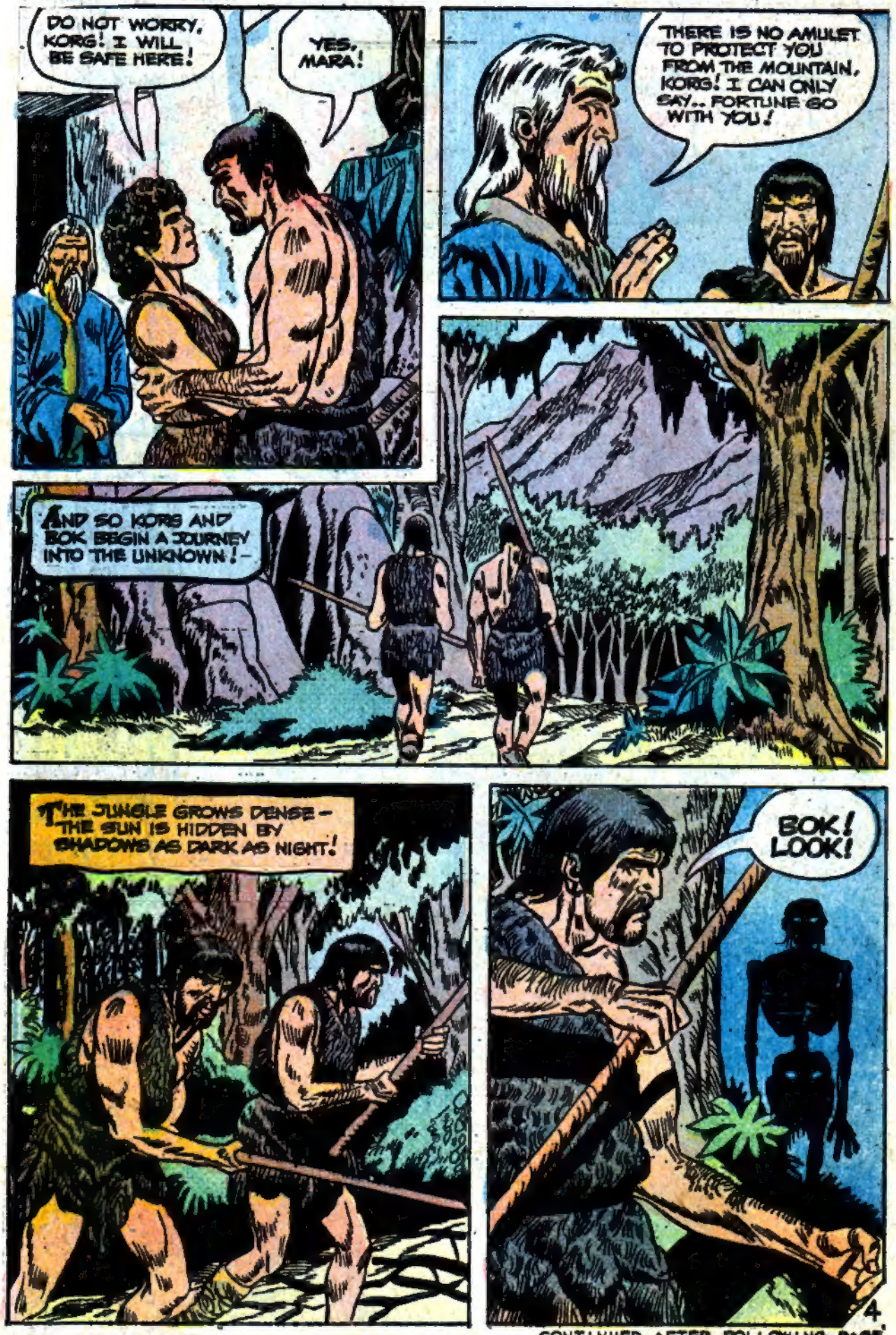
70,000 B.C.

IN THE CHILLING SWIRL OF DISASTER, KORG, MARA, AND BOK FELL UNDER A GENTLE HAND OF FATE! TRAPPED ON AN ICE BERG, THEY WERE CARRIED FAR TO THE SOUTH.. TO A LUSH LAND THAT WAS UNTOUCHED BY KILLING ICE!

BUT, THERE WERE STRANGE, MYSTERIOUS THINGS IN THIS PLACE! IN THE RUINS OF AN ANCIENT AND FORGOTTEN EPOCH — KORG RECEIVED HOPE THAT TANE, REE, AND TOR HAD NOT PERISHED IN THE ICE — BUT STILL LIVED!

EDITOR GEORGE WILDMAN STORY PAT BOYETTE


THE BIGGEST SURPRIZE IN THIS NEW LAND WAS THE OLD MAN IN THE RUINS!
NO, KORG!
YOUR CHILDREN ARE NOT DEAD!
KORG LOOKED LONG AT THE OLD MAN FOR SURELY HE WAS SICK IN THE HEAD! HE CLAIMED HE COULD SEE PICTURES IN HIS MIND!
YOU SEE TANE, TOR AND REE?
YES, CAVEMAN!
THESE THREE YOUNG PEOPLE LIVE! THEY ARE ON THE MOUNTAIN OF LIGHTS!
BUT THERE IS GREAT DANGER THERE! YOU MUST NOT GO!
I WILL FIND MY PEOPLE!
THEN YOU MUST LEAVE YOUR WOMAN HERE WHERE SHE WILL BE SAFE!
YOU ARE ABOUT TO FACE TERRIBLE THINGS.. IT WILL REQUIRE A STOUT HEART!
I DO WHAT I MUST!
3


DO NOT WORRY, KORG! I WILL BE SAFE HERE!
YES, MARA!
THERE IS NO AMULET TO PROTECT YOU FROM THE MOUNTAIN, KORG! I CAN ONLY SAY.. FORTUNE GO WITH YOU!
AND SO KORG AND BOK BEGIN A JOURNEY INTO THE UNKNOWN!-
THE JUNGLE GROWS DENSE- THE SUN IS HIDDEN BY SHADOWS AS DARK AS NIGHT!
BOK! LOOK!
4

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

EVIL OMEN!
NO!.. JUST BONES!
KORG WILL NOT KNOW FEAR OF SUCH THINGS!
IT WAS A GIANT!
NO MAN COULD BE THAT BIG..
SUDDENLY, THE FOREST IS ROCKED BY MOCKING LAUGHTER!
!
HOHO
H

SOUND COMES FROM THIS WAY!
NO..THIS WAY!
HOHO
HO'HOH

HO'HOH
TRACKS!

TURN BACK CAVEMAN!

KORS WILL NOT TURN BACK!
I AM GOING TO THE MOUNTAIN!

THEN YOU DIE ON MY BRIDGE, CAVEMAN!

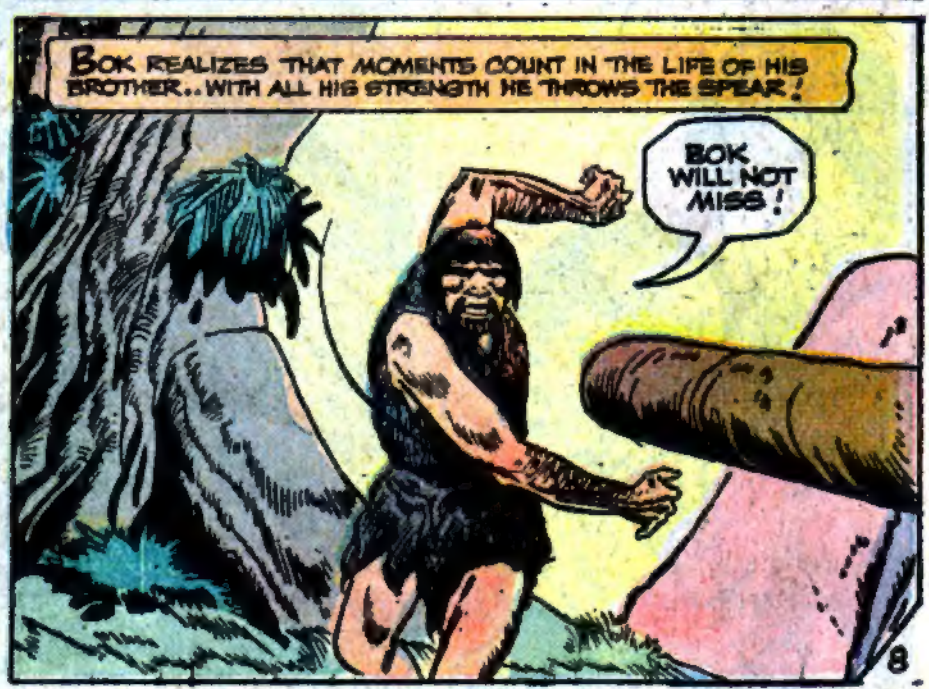
CAVEMAN NOT ALLOWED TO CROSS BRIDGE!
KORG WILL GO TO MOUNTAIN! GIANT WILL NOT STOP ME!
I WILL STOP!

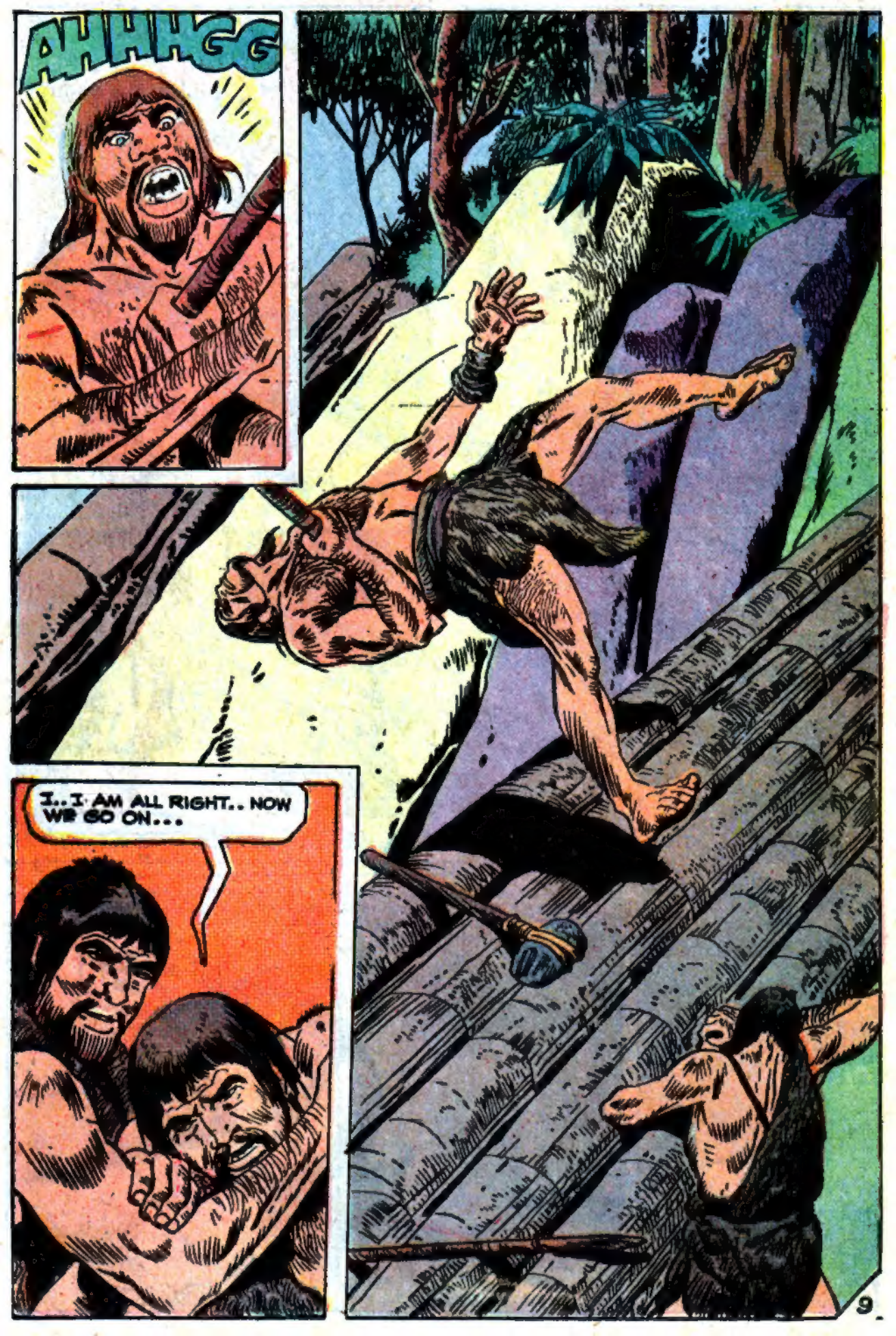
KORG! LOOK OUT!

CRAAK

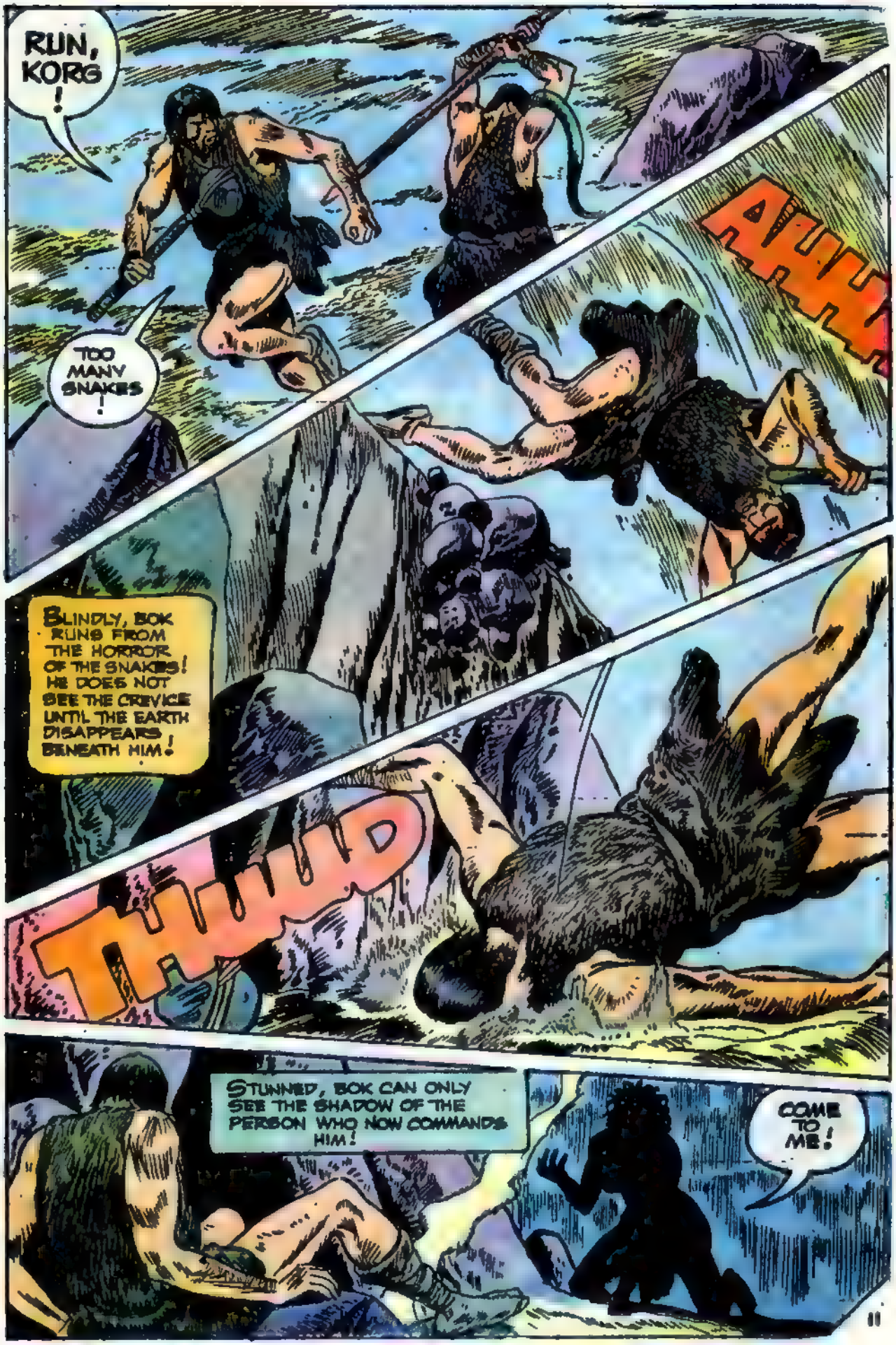
HOHO

BOK! HELP!


BOK REALIZES THAT MOMENTS COUNT IN THE LIFE OF HIS BROTHER.. WITH ALL HIS STRENGTH HE THROWS THE SPEAR!
BOK WILL NOT MISS!


AHHHGG
I..I AM ALL RIGHT.. NOW WE GO ON...

BOK TAKE AX!
THIS WAY TO MOUNTAIN!
AS KORG AND BOK PUSH TO THE FOOT OF THE MOUNTAIN.. A HEAVY, ACRID MIST BEGINS TO RISE ABOUT THEM!
IS HARD FOR BOK TO SEE!
STAY CLOSE!
SUDDENLY, PANIC GRIPS THE TWO MEN AS THEY REALIZE THAT THEY HAVE WALKED INTO A...
SNAKE PIT!
MANY, MANY SNAKES...
AIEEE
TOO MANY SNAKES!


RUN, KORG!
TOO MANY SNAKES!
AHH
BLINDLY, BOK RUNS FROM THE HORROR OF THE SNAKES! HE DOES NOT SEE THE CREVICE UNTIL THE EARTH DISAPPEARS BENEATH HIM!
THUD
STUNNED, BOK CAN ONLY SEE THE SHADOW OF THE PERSON WHO NOW COMMANDS HIM!
COME TO ME!

I HEAR YOUR VOICE BUT...
I AM HERE..I CALL TO YOU... COME TO ME!
I..I CAN'T SEE..
COME, CAVEMAN!
LOOK INTO MY EYES!
KORG KNOWS THAT BOK COULD NOT HAVE RUN FAR..BUT IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO SEE THROUGH THE DENSE MIST..
BOK! ANSWER ME!
YOU'RE TOO LATE, CAVEMAN!
YOUR FRIEND MUST ALREADY BE DEAD!..TURNED TO STONE!
12

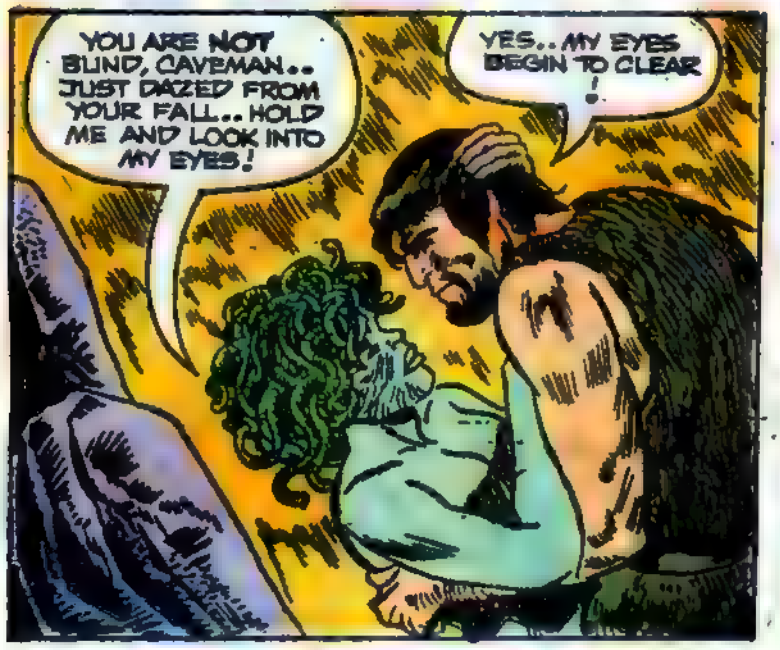
CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

WHO ARE YOU?
CRAZYMAN! ..THEY CALL ME CRAZYMAN!
WHERE IS MY BROTHER?
HE IS WITH THE WITCH MEDUSA! IF HE HAS LOOKED ON HER FACE ..HE IS TURNED TO STONE!
SHOW ME WHERE THEY ARE!
TAKE YOUR HANDS AWAY AND FACE ME!
I.. I CAN'T SEE!
LOOK HARD!
SEE HOW BEAUTIFUL I AM!
13.

WAIT! MAN THERE!
NO!

MAN IS STONE!
HE LOOKED ON MEDUSSA!

SHE IS DOWN THERE! BUT I MUST SAY AGAIN .. IT IS DEATH TO LOOK ON HER!


YOU ARE NOT BLIND, CAVEMAN.. JUST DAZED FROM YOUR FALL.. HOLD ME AND LOOK INTO MY EYES!
YES.. MY EYES BEGIN TO CLEAR!

KLOK
BOK.. DO NOT LOOK ON HER FACE... SHE IS A WITCH! COME QUICKLY.. LEAVE THIS PLACE!
RELUCTANTLY, BOK TURNS FROM THE WOMAN!
NIGHT COMES BLACK AND COLD.. CRAZYMAN OFFERS SHELTER TO THE HUNGRY AND WEARY SEEKERS!
AGAIN, KORG SEES WEIRD LIGHTS IN THE SKY!
THOSE LIGHTS.. WHAT ARE THEY?
15

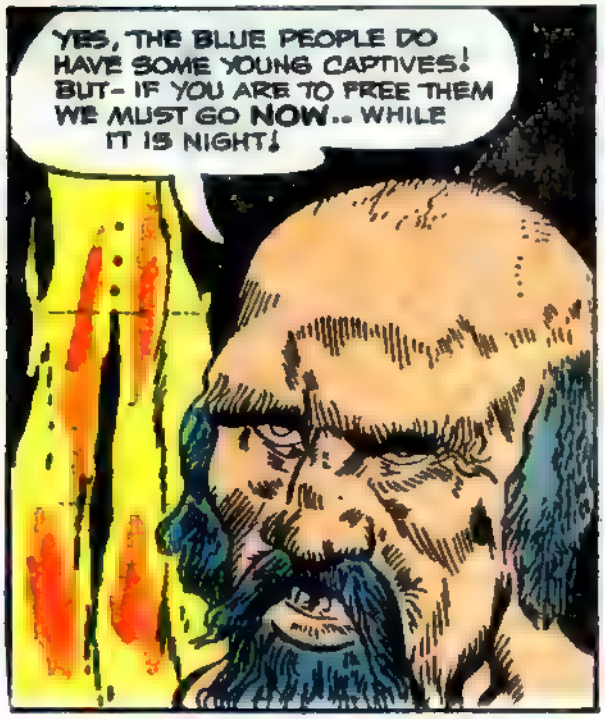
DEMON FIREFLIES! THEY BELONG TO THE BLUE PEOPLE WHO CONTROL THE MOUNTAIN!
OH!
THE STING OF THE FIREFLY IS POISON!
YOU MUST TURN BACK!

EVERYONE TELLS ME TO TURN FROM THE MOUNTAIN.. BUT I WILL NOT.. AND YOU WILL TAKE ME THERE!
CHILDREN?
I MUST FIND MY CHILDREN!

YES, THE BLUE PEOPLE DO HAVE SOME YOUNG CAPTIVES! BUT- IF YOU ARE TO FREE THEM WE MUST GO NOW.. WHILE IT IS NIGHT!

I WILL SHOW YOU A SHORT WAY INTO THE MOUNTAIN!

DEMON FIREFLIES! THEY BELONG TO THE BLUE PEOPLE WHO CONTROL THE MOUNTAIN!
OH!
THE STING OF THE FIREFLY IS POISON!
YOU MUST TURN BACK!



..CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT TWO PAGES

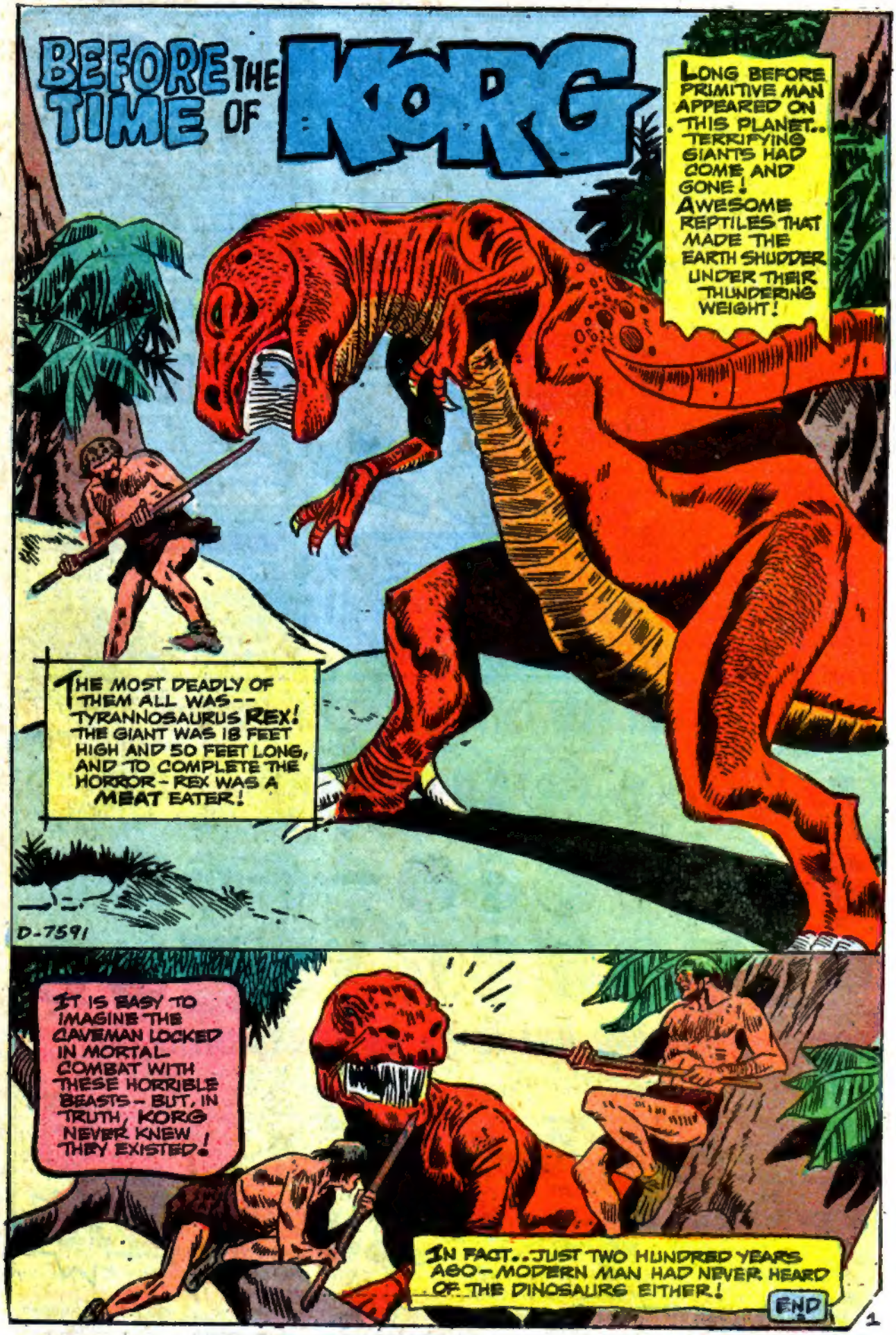
THERE IS A CAVE ENTRANCE UP HERE ..IT GOES INSIDE THE MOUNTAIN!
AIEEE
FIREFLIES!
17

KORG... CREATURE NOT FIREFLY!
CREATURE.. STICKS AND LEAVES!
STICK CREATURES FLY ON VINES!
BLUE PEOPLE MAKE TRICKS!
NOW WE FIND CAVE!
OVER THERE!

HERE IS THE CAVE.. BUT BE ON GUARD .. BLUE MEN ARE VERY VICIOUS!
MY CHILDREN ARE DOWN THERE!
VERY DARK!
SHHHH, BOK! I KNOW BLUE MEN ARE WAITING!
YAH!
LIKE SCREAMING BANSHEES..THE BLUE MEN CHARGE!
BUT, THEY ARE NO MATCH FOR THE PENT-UP FURY OF KORG AND BOK!
19

YOU DIE EASY, BLUE MAN!
KORG.. NO!
REE! RUN BEFORE THE OTHERS COME!
WHAT OTHERS?
THE OTHER BLUE PEOPLE, DAUGHTER!
THERE ARE NO OTHER BLUE PEOPLE!
..NO OTHERS? ONLY TWO BLUE PEOPLE! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?
I..I DIDN'T THINK OF IT! IT'S BECAUSE OF THINGS LIKE THAT-THAT THEY CALL ME CRAZYMAN!

THEN ONLY TWO BLUE MEN WILL HAVE TO DIE FOR TAKING MY CHILDREN!
NO.. WE DIDN'T!
STOP, KORG! THE BLUE MEN DIDN'T CAPTURE US ..THEY RESCUED US..THEY SAVED OUR LIVES!
COME..I'LL TAKE YOU TO TANE AND TOR!
AND SO IT CAME.. A REUNION KORG FEARED HE WOULD NEVER SEE! HIS FAMILY WAS WHOLE AGAIN!
TOR!
TANE!
YOU WILL BE PROUD WHEN I TELL YOU HOW I HELPED THE BLUE MEN SAVE REE AND TOR!
HAH!
WE DID NOT KNOW THESE WERE YOUR CHILDREN WHEN WE TRIED TO FRIGHTEN YOU AWAY WITH OUR FIREFLIES!
SINCE YOU HAVE NO HOME.. WHY DON'T YOU LIVE HERE ON THE MOUNTAIN.. WITH US?
BUT THERE IS A RESTLESSNESS IN KORG..SOMETHING SEEMS TO TELL HIM TO MOVE ON..TO LOOK BEYOND THE MOUNTAINS..TO ANSWER A CALL TO NEW AND EXCITING ADVENTURES!
END


BEFORE THE TIME OF KORG
LONG BEFORE PRIMITIVE MAN APPEARED ON THIS PLANET.. TERRIFYING GIANTS HAD COME AND GONE! AWESOME REPTILES THAT MADE THE EARTH SHUDDER UNDER THEIR THUNDERING WEIGHT!
THE MOST DEADLY OF THEM ALL WAS-- TYRANNOSAURUS REX! THE GIANT WAS 18 FEET HIGH AND 50 FEET LONG, AND TO COMPLETE THE HORROR - REX WAS A MEAT EATER!
D-7591
IT IS EASY TO IMAGINE THE CAVEMAN LOCKED IN MORTAL COMBAT WITH THESE HORRIBLE BEASTS - BUT, IN TRUTH, KORG NEVER KNEW THEY EXISTED!
IN FACT..JUST TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO - MODERN MAN HAD NEVER HEARD OF THE DINOSAURS EITHER!
END
1

KORG'S WOMAN

In the cave where Korg lived, his wife, Mara, cooked meat over a smoky fire and thought bitterly that there was no water again and none of the men would go to the spring in the valley below.

None of them care, she thought, *least of all Korg!*

She cooked, skinned the animals killed by Korg and the other hunters, she sewed skins, and occasionally she used the branch of a tree to sweep out the debris left after eating, carving spear shafts, or simply chipping away at hard flint stones to be used as ax heads or points for the spears.

Mara brooded. *She* was never cheered with grunts of praise for killing one of the great cave bears. *She* was not able to paint pictures of animals or of Korg killing a giant saber-toothed tiger as he had not long before. Korg's woman could do none of these things. Mara, the mother of Korg's children, cooked meals, did all the drudgery, and no one gave her credit for anything.

Shrugging, Mara took the hollowed out wooden bowl and left the cave, striding down the hill toward the stream. Usually, Mara was afraid to leave the cave without Korg or his brother, Bek; but today she did not care. So, she did not spy the huge bread tracks of the cave bear that had been hunting in the valley since dawn.

At the pool, Mara washed some of the smoke and soot from herself. She felt better then. Korg always smiled more when she had washed away the grease and dirt that covered nearly all cave dwellers. She had

just filled the wooden bowl and was looking at herself in the calm waters of the pool when she saw the reflection in the water. Just as she glimpsed the towering dark animal across the pool, she heard the noise behind her and turned.

The danger there was even greater. These were the men from The Other Valley, their deadly enemies. Once, one of them had hurt Korg with a spear and many times they had tried to kill one of them by rolling big rocks down the hill above the cave.

Now, they were here in The Valley of Korg. But Korg and Bok and the others were away, up the valley, hunting the small animals that were better to eat and easier to kill than cave-bear or the saber-toothed tiger.

Mara looked right and left, then at the pool behind her. The cave-bear was restless, undecided about attacking them for there were four cave men and Mara.

He knew from past experience that they carried sharp sticks which could hurt or kill him. He didn't attack but Mara couldn't run away and before she could move, the cave men were around her. One hit her with a stick and she cried out in pain. She understood they would kill her if she fought them or tried to run away.

Another thing was Mara felt sorry for herself. Korg didn't care about her. None of the family did. She was only good for the cooking and so on. If the other tribe seized her to use as a slave, Korg would find another woman to cook and clean. He wouldn't care, Mara thought, choking back a sob.

They shoved her up the hill and struck her several times with their sticks to make her hurry. Now, they were afraid Korg would return before they got safely away.

At the top of the hill that separated the Valley of Korg from The Other Valley, their leader, a big, heavy man, paused to look down and he laughed. At last, he had taken something belonging to Korg. He was better than Korg and everyone would know it.

When Korg came back from the hunt, he and Bok, his brother, carried a heavy furry creature which would make many meals. But Mara was not there to smile when she saw the food. Mara, who was always in the cave, was gone. Korg was angry and he decided to beat Mara with a stick when she came back. Then, after waiting awhile, Korg forgot about beating his woman because he was worried and afraid.

He went outside, looking for blood on the ground that would be there if she'd been attacked by a wild animal. He saw no blood, but then he saw tracks and he recognized them as those of his enemy from The Other Valley.

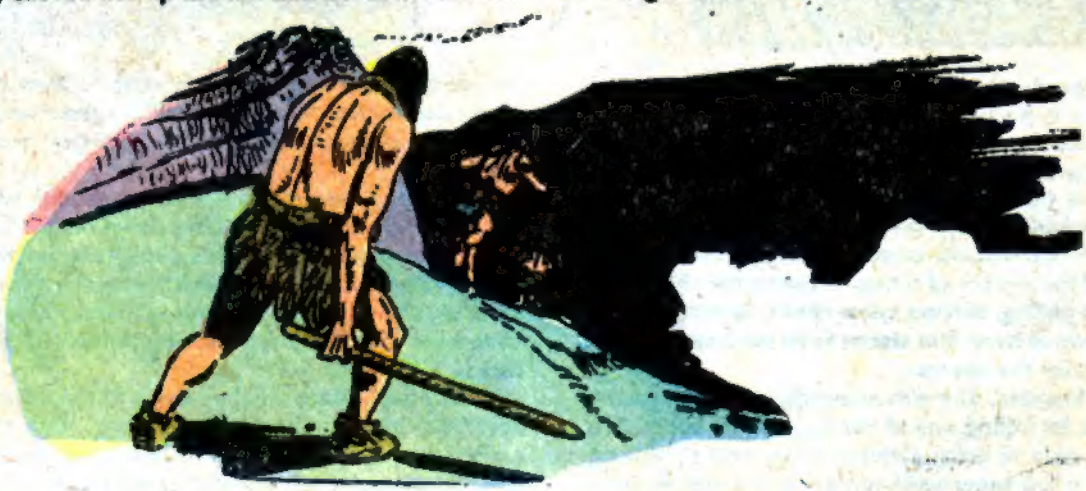
He looked upward toward the ridge. That was where the tracks led. *They* had taken Mara. Suddenly, Korg forgot caution. He scrambled up the hill, crazed now, and on top of the ridge let out a roar of pure rage. In the caves below, Korg's enemies heard and pretended not to be afraid but then they heard his footsteps crashing down the slope. The biggest of them, their chief, stretched his huge muscles. He would kill Korg, he told his fellows, using grunts and hand talk.

He strode outside the cave as Korg arrived. As Korg dropped his spear and came at him, he grinned and swung his heavy club. Korg did not run. He leaped at his foe and seized him in powerful hands, one clutching the long, greasy hair, the other clubbing again and again at his enemy's face.

His enemy was stunned. Great bruises appeared and blood ran down from cuts on his nose and mouth, but Korg hammered him senseless before dropping him and then leaping at the nearest spectator. One mighty blow felled him. Before he could smash down any others, they turned and ran.

Mara had watched it all, pride swelling her heart so, she thought it would burst through her breast. She ran to him and hugged him. He grunted and shoved her up the hill, back toward Their Valley. She went, her heart singing with joy. Now she knew.

Korg did care. That was all that mattered.



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